THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3853. *Thursday, April* 24, 1834. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the performances at this Theatre consisted of the Tragedy of *Sardanapalus*, and *The Midsummers Night's Dream.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *The Challenge* was repeated here last night, with the laughable *petite piece*, called *A Good Looking Fellow*, and the Ballet of *The Revolt of the Harem*

Last night her Majesty honored the performance of Antient Music, at the Hanover Square Rooms, with her presence, and appeared highly gratified with the musical treat prepared for the occasion. Lord Burghersh, who was the director for the evening, had made a most delightful selection; a fine M. S. Te Deum, by Leo, never before performed but once in this country, and a magnificent credo by Mozart, were much admired. The incomparable Grisi sang two arias divinely.

At the Grand Opera at Paris, *Robert le Diable* was performed for the 100th time on Wednesday, in last week, and continues to be one of the most attractive Operas of the repertoire. The destination of the Opera Comique still remains undecided, in the mean time the Minister has kindly ordered the poorer *employés* to be paid their salaries during the time the Theatre is shut.

Dr. Crotch's new Oratorio, *The Captivity of Judah*, will be performed at Oxford, at the installation of the Duke of Wellington, but the admirers of sacred music and patrons of native talent, who may not find it convenient to visit the University, will have an opportunity of hearing the same author's celebrated Oratorio of *Palestine* performed on Wednesday evening next, at the Hanover Square Rooms. The best musical critics have unanimously pronounced that in the list of the most eminent composers of what we shall venture to designate the highest class of music, will be found the name of our highly talented countryman, Dr. Crotch, the author of *Palesttne*, who is a native of the City of Oxford.

The late Mr. Thornton, manager of the Portsmouth Theatre, had a great abhorrence of a *stage wait*, and once, during the representation of the Farce, *Of Age To-morrow*, the *Frederick* not being ready, he seized an inoffensive scene shifter, with "D—n it, Sir, the stage waits, why don't you go on." "I Sir," said the astonised man. "Yes you Sir, don't you see the stage waits, you scoundrel! go on," and on he pushed him, much to the amusement of *Lady Brumback*, and not to the dissatisfaction of the audience, for the fellow shouted "Nelson for ever!" and came off amidst thunders of applause.

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, Exeter-street, Strand.

Brown, the facetious prompter of the Plymouth Theatre, said that was the only Theatre in the kingdom where *grace* and *virtue* could be found together; a Mrs. Virtue being then a singer in the company, and Mr. Grace, a comedian.

The same worthy was so much annoyed one morning at rehearsal by a young actor, who was making the most of a laugh, (Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!) that he started with passion, and thundered out "Sir, there are only three ha, ha's in the book, and I'll be d—d if any more than three ha, ha's, shall be said."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call in at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the new Diorama of *Captain Ross's Expedition to the North Pole*—crowded to the door, but when I did get in, amply repaid for my patience—most interestiug subject—fancy yourself among the natives without the fatigue of the voyage.—*Belshazzars's Feast*, and all the *Physiorama Views*, are added, so that you see the whole for 1s.

Afterwards pop in a few doors higher up to *mon ami*, Palmer jun. just located from St. James's-st.—Aunt Paulina dubs his new Pocket Toilet, the '*last new Lion*,'—says the ladies of 'The Harem' patronise it in the Bath—rather curious to know—*been thinking of dropping in there*—good excuse—hope I shan't intrude!

Having been much annoyed with head-ache lately, thought the weight of my Hat the cause—determined to visit the celebrated PERRING, posted to his shop, 85, Strand—bought one of his Patent Three&Half Ounces, only 12s,—*Headache gone!*

Tuesday, I am to be found at the *Diorama*, Regent's Park, delighted with the two new views—must send all my friends there; dropp'd in just as the organ was playing in the *Crypt of St. Denis Cathedral*, and was awe struck. *Fountain's Abbey and the Eclipse of the Moon*, equally interesting—these must be the *ne plus ultra* of pictorial delusion.

Must pay frequent visits to the Suffolk Street Gallery, the walls of which are so covered with beautiful specimens of Paintings by our Native Artists, that at the first view I was lost in amazement,—it is truly *l'embarras de richesse!* It far surpasses all former displays.

Wednesday, visit *The Industrious Fleas*, which are returned to 209, Regent-st. where they perform daily such feats as must be witnessed to be believed—they dance, play at whist, flirt, and fight duels, besides acting as horses, &c. indeed, they are as perfectly under the word of command as if they had an understanding.

After vistiting *The Fleas*, wishing to know the time, was ushered into the next room, and discovered the wonderful *Exeter Clock*, the most perfect piece of Mechanism in the world, superior to the famous Strasburg.—A treat to the talented and scientific; abounding in curiosities—must be seen to excite admiration.

Thursday, viewed a delightful treat for the admirer of the Fine Arts, at the Pall Mall Gallery, No. 53,,—some of the finest specimens of the best masters exhibited, and even the minor performances possess a display of interest & talent.

"Where shall I dine?" At Evan's Hotel and Table d'Hote, every Monday and Thursday, Piazza, Covent Garden—*Joy* has left it, but then wit, elegance and moderate charges have followed Evans from the Cyder Cellars, Maiden Lane, and the company of his brother actors enliven the scene. Can have a Chop, &c. for Supper.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs. P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

P.S. At Exeter Hall, the King's Pictures;—the immense Pictures of *The Battle of Trafalgar*, just at the time Nelson was shot! terrible indeed, and the dreadful gale after, where they are lowering the poor wounded out of the Santissama Trinadad before she was sunk—awful! awful! Mr. Editor.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (6th time) a new Farce, called

A Good Looking Fellow.

Mr Johnston, (a wealthy old Gentleman) Mr BARTLEY,
Narcissus Briggs.....(his Nephew).....Mr HARLEY,
Frank, (Under Shopman) Mr MEADOWS,
Waggoner.....(from Chelmsford).....Mr TURNOUR,
The Widow Pliant, (a rich Haberdasher) Mrs C. JONES,
Ellen, (Servant to the Widow) Mrs HUMBY,
Marinetta, (Servant to a Lodger in the House) Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (15th time,) with new Music, &c. an Opera, called

The Challenge.

Founded on the Last Composition of HEROLD, which has been performed in Paris, during the last year, 200 nights, called
"Le Pre Aux Clercs!"

With the whole of the MUSIC, for the 15th TIME in this Country.
Adapted to the English Stage by Mr T. COOKE, who will lead the Band.
The Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, and Assistants.
The Dresses, by Mr Head & Mrs Coombe. The Decorations, by Mr W. Bradwell.
The Action of the Piece under the Superintendance of Mr FARLEY.

Henry the Third of France, Mr F. SUTTON,
The Marquis de Comminge,.....Mr H. PHILLIPS,
The Baron de Mergy, (Ambassador from Henry of Navarre to Henry the Third) Mr WILSON,
Girot, (Landlord of the celebrated Tavern at the Pre aux Clercs) Mr SEGUIN,
Cantarelli, (an Italian Adventurer) Mr HARLEY,
Officer of the Switzer Guard, Mr HENRY, Brigadier, Mr RANSFORD,
The Switzer Guard, Messrs. Tayleure, T. Jones, Tears, Allcrof, Grant, &c.
Pages to the Court, Messrs. Hunt, Jenkins, Beckett, Smith, &c. &c.
Villagers, Messrs. Brady, Brown, J. Cooper, &c.—Mesd. Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, &c.
Huntsmen, Messrs. Shed, Taylor, Thomas, Cotton, Jenkins, &c. &c.
Margeurite de Valois, (Queen of Nayarre) Miss INVERARITY,
Isabel de Montal, Miss SHIRREFF, Madame Girot, Miss H. CAWSE.
Attendants Peasants, Masqueraders, &c. &c. &c.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited the following New Scenery:
ACT I.—The Tavern of La Pre aux Clercs, (or, Scholar's Meadow,) with Avenues leading to the River and the Gardens! The Louvre in the Distance.
ACT II.—Grand Staircase and Gallery in the Louvre. Anti-Chamber in the Louvre. Tapestry Chamber of Margeurite de Valois! Le Pre Aux Clercs with a view of the Thuilleries. Tower of the Louvre, &c.

To conclude with, Garrick's Dramatic Romance of

CYMON!

The Overture composed by Mr. Bishop. The Original Music by Michael Arne.

Cymon, Miss TAYLOR, Merlin, Mr DIDDEAR,
Dorus ..... Mr BLANCHARD, Linco ..... Mr HARLEY,
Damon, Mr IRWIN, Dorilas, Mr TURNOUR,
Sylvia.....Miss SHIRRIFF, Daphne.....Miss LEE,
Urganda, (the Enchantress) Miss INVERARITY,
Fatima, Mrs GIBBS, Dorcas, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Challenge, with A Good Looking Fellow, and The Revolt of the Harem.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

By Command of **Their Majesties.**

This Evening, Sheridan's Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Oliver Surface,.....Mr DOWTON,
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr T. GREEN,
Joseph Surface,.....Mr WARDE,
Charles Surface, Mr COOPER,
Crabtree, Mr BLANCHARD, Careless, Mr BAKER,
Rowley, Mr YOUNGE, Moses, Mr WEBSTER,
Trip, Mr BRINDAL, Snake, Mr THOMPSON,
Sir Harry, (with the original Song) Mr BRAHAM,
Guests, Messrs. Alcroft, T. Jones, Walsh, S. Jones, Tett, Galli.
William, Mr HONNNER,
James, Mr BARNETT, Thomas, Mr HATTON,
Lady Teazle, Miss E. TREE,
Lady Sneerwell,.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Mrs Candour, Mrs GLOVER,
Maria, Miss E. PHILLIPS, Maid, Mrs EAST.

To conclude with, the Comedy of

SIMPSON & CO.

Mr Bromley,.....Mr COOPER,
Mr Simpson, Mr W. FARREN,
Foster, Mr HONNER, John Mr BARNETT,
Mrs Bromley, Miss E. TREE,
Mrs Simpson,.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Fitzallan, Miss MURRAY,
Madame La Trappe, Mrs FITZWILLIAM.

To-morrow, Sardanapalus, with The Waterman, and My Neighbour's Wife.

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